ULIS
ĐẠI HỌC NGOẠI NGỮ

THIS IS
My Muong Khuong

by

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Have a glance!

Muong Khuong town (Lao Cai province) stands at the head of a deep valley of magnificent rice terraces that are still worked today as they have been for centuries. Backdrops do not get much more spectacular. Enticing ribbons of road lead the eye down to the valley floor, white-water streams rush among rice fields, and lush green mountains stretch into the distance as far as the eye can see.

Dive in Mountains

Nestling at the northwest of Viet Nam’s mountainous region which shares a border with China, Muong Khuong is of no hustle and bustle like any other big cities. Here settles the exceptionally well-preserved primitive and wildered landscape which lasted for more than a century. With the flow of time, so far, this frontier district is Vietnam's most atmospheric and delightful town where friendly people coexist with spellbinding nature.

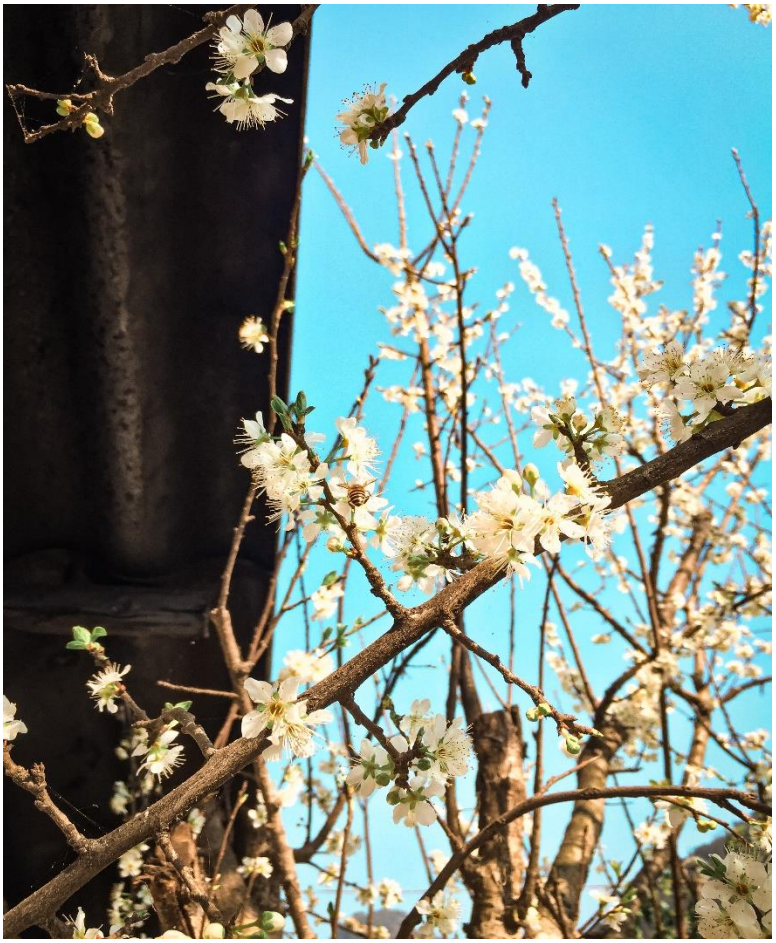
To visit this town is to journey back in time and encounter some of Vietnam's most rugged and grand landscapes. Muong Khuong is best experienced as a road trip on two wheels, soaking up the majesty of the terrain, and soaring the endless horizon of the remote regions and minority villages.

Live in here has never been so busy and you can rarely see any sign of traffic congestion. What you might encounter are just mountains curve around the town, a serenely diverse community, and even some farming animal on the go! You cannot help but immerse yourself in this unspoiled region.

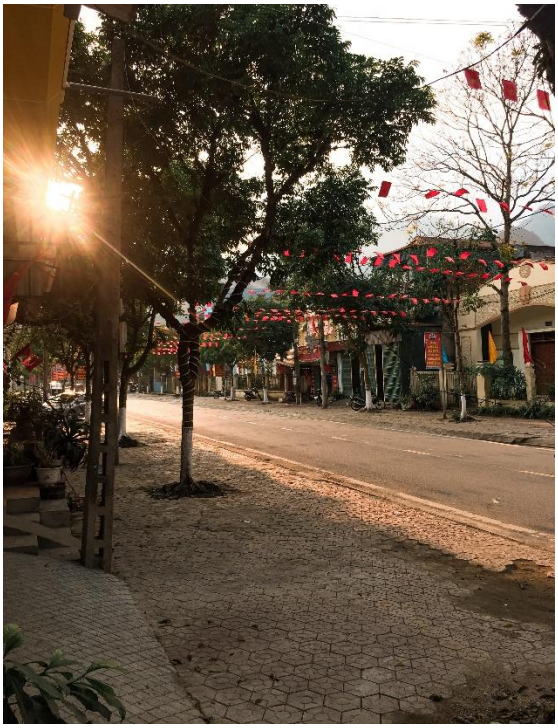
Year-ends clean up and Tet preparation of a H'mong family in Pha Long, Muong Khuong. All are just bursting for a fresh start, hoping for a new adventure.

People having fun at traditional games during Tet festival.

Sun shines on the road, smiles on the face.



White prunus mume (hoa mơ) – a Muong Khuong symbolic flower.



Summer vibe – breezy in the early morning.

Scenery that awakes people sense of being calm.

Strolling around the ripened rice paddies.

Beholding majestic waterfalls.

Observing the glamorous dawn over the lake.

Now that the vibrant, colourful layer just covering the town.

Firm and massive fagus trees on the cliff.

Clouds is sinking down to the valley

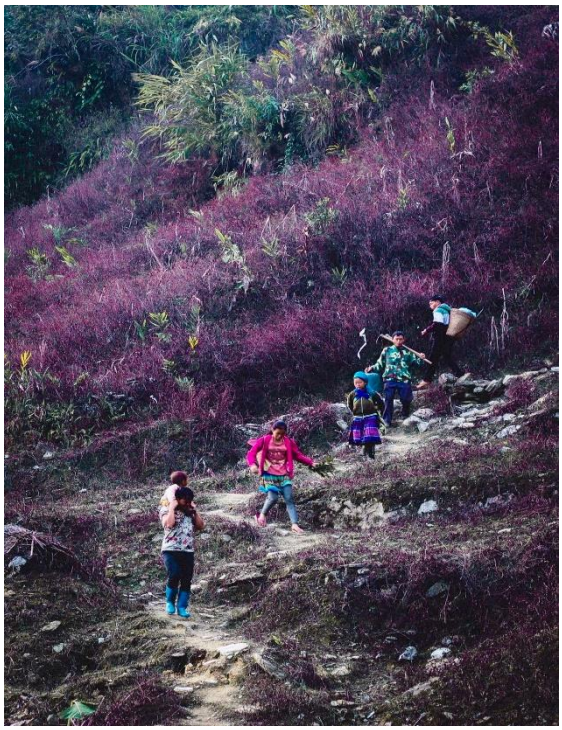
Early rain over the town.

“This is the call from commander. How is the situation? Over”

“It’s clear here. Over”

A kid was being shy when I took him a photo.

A little guardian and his companion.



On the way back home.

Rustic and serene